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THE CHRISTMAS STORY AND MODERN MAN

LIGHT AND THE WORD

By H. L. Short

IT is not easy for a modern man to take the Christmas story seriously. He finds it pretty but irrelevant. Some details can be adapted to the secular feast: "goodwill towards men" may justify Christmas cards. But most of the things we do at Christmas come from the Roman saturnalia and the Germanic yule, and have no Christian significance at all.

This makes our religious observances at Christmas rather pointless. After a surfeit of secular festivity we go to church to sing antiquated carols and read an obviously legendary story about angels, shepherds and kings, personages with whom we have little to do at other times, and the miraculous birth of a saviour. Its frequent lack of meaning may be guessed from the theme of many Christmas sermons, which are not about the special importance of the occasion, but run away from it into generalities about "the Christmas spirit all the year" or "every child a Christ-child".

The story does not fit into our modern picture of the world. According to the popular scientific world-picture, the real world is a material universe, infinitely extended in space and time, a complete system which is fully rational and interconnected mechanically and mathematically. Against such a background the birth of Jesus, as a historical event, is insignificant. As a legend it is unscientific.

Not More Helpful

But the popular religious or philosophical world-picture is no more helpful. This teaches that behind the space-time universe is the realm of spirit, giving it meaning, life and purpose. God is the ultimate reality, and truth, goodness and beauty the modes of his working. But why should one event, the birth of Jesus a long time ago, manifest the divine more than some other? Even as the origin of an important cultural institution, the Christian church, it is not very significant, for in nineteen centuries things have changed. And everyone knows that there are no angels, except in nativity plays.

But these popular world-pictures have largely been abandoned by scientists and philosophers. They no longer believe that "reality" is the space-time universe, with

or without spiritual underpinning. A scientist only wishes to know whether the "language" of his branch of scientific enquiry is "true", i.e., whether the information it elicits is verifiable. Other branches of scientific enquiry overlap this; but this does not mean that all the sciences add up to a complete unified picture of reality. Sciences have different spheres of enquiry; the regularities sought by each branch do not add up to one universe. The laws of physics are mechanical or mathematical; the laws of sociology are statistical. A scientist does not deal with the meaning of a single event, but with the conclusions drawn from a number of similar events. The birth of Jesus is a speck against the immensities of space and time, but this does not exhaust its significance. It has other contexts.

Philosophers no longer seek a unified system of reality behind the physical universe. They, too, have turned their attention to language, enquiring whether the language used in this or that line of enquiry is reliable, whether this or that assertion is verifiable, i.e., referring to matters which can be tested and not dissipated in untestable affirmations. Alas, much of the language of traditional theology, liberal as well as orthodox, is found to be untrustworthy in this sense, being unverifiable speculation.

A New Aspect

This seems to offer a new aspect from which to regard Christmas. We are concerned to know where we stand, in the midst of this human situation, and what to do. We are helped by the sciences, different lines of enquiry producing information which can be tested; their languages, therefore, are true. But the language appropriate to man as a moral being is tested in a different way. It is not just information: it is concerned with how a man is oriented to his world, in what proportions things appear to him, and which way he is going. The active virtues, like courage, kindness and endurance, are as important as knowledge or wisdom. We need to know honestly what our situation is; we need also to be the kind of person who can deal with this situation. We cannot generalize this, as with scientific information; it is this person in this situation, and now.

But the occasion, though unique, is also typical. My situation is other men's situations, and I am Man. The language I use to clarify my situation to myself, and to communicate with others in like cases, is in terms of human personality. Its terms are dramatic and archetypal.

drawn from actual biography and the subconscious world of dreams. The figure of the Son of Man helps us to get our bearings and set our sights for action, not alone only but in company with others. In him we see where we are and what we must do and endure. This pattern fits our situation, enabling us to take the difficult step in thought from "is" to "ought" and in action from "ought" to "is". There are many divine words, and we must seek them and live by them; but this word made flesh is pre-eminent, clarifying our situation at so many points. Many of its details are legendary, larger and simpler than life, and drawn from the subconscious; but the story's roots are in actual human history. We do not invent the story; it challenges us and we choose it.

A Great Light

At Christmas we do not just recall a pretty tale about a baby; we celebrate the birth of the Son of Man, the light of the world. It has a much bigger context than angels, shepherds and kings; it elucidates the meaning of life.

"The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light . . . for unto us a son is born . . . and of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end. Fear not, Mary; behold, thou shalt bear a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the son of the Most High; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. And she brought forth her first-born son, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. There were shepherds . . . and a multitude of the heavenly host . . . and wise men from the east . . . And Simeon said to Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the falling and rising again of many . . . yea, and a sword shall pierce through thine own soul also; that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed. In him was light, and the light was the life of men. Light came into the world, and men loved the darkness better. He came to his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become sons of God. If any man is in Christ, he is created anew. For ye were once darkness, but are now light in the Lord; walk as children of light."

CHRISTMAS AT KHARANG

By G. Mabel Beames

(The Rev. G. Mabel Beames, of Godalming, Surrey, has recently returned from a twelve-month stay in Kharang, Assam, with Margaret Barr.)

TO say "A merry Christmas!" to anyone at Kharang Rural Centre is almost superfluous, because life goes merrily there all—or nearly all—the time. That is one of the advantages of working among youngsters whose minds are not overstimulated by the bustle and glare that are so much a part of Western civilization; who enjoy running on the hills in sunshine and wind, and the feel of their bare feet on the earth, and to whom school lessons are an adventure. As it is to be expected, it is Miss Barr herself, the most far-seeing and responsible person there, who is most prone to moments of anxiety. More than once I have heard her say, though only half-seriously, "We go from crisis to crisis." The unexpected is always happening, so that it is improbable that any one Christmas is like another. Perhaps the 1957 season was more than usually eventful: I don't know. Here are my recollections of it, aided by diary notes.

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General background. Weather: bright sunshine with cold breeze. Frost early morning. School-hours occupied with examinations. Miss Barr knits as she adjudicates, and later has all the papers to mark. December 12: a messenger brings word of the death of Por's mother. It is typical of the difficulties of communication that no warning of the mother's illness preceded the news of her death. Accompanied by three older children, little Por goes home, a walk of seven miles, to be told the sad news when she gets there. Question: Will her relations send her back to school, or will they want her at home now to take care of the smaller brothers and sisters? December 13: big earth tremor in the night. December 14: Beit, a delicate but unusually intelligent 13-year-old, has been in bed several days with a high temperature. Acting at last on Miss Barr's advice, her parents arrive to take her to Shillong for hospital examination. Within a short time a carrier has constructed a bamboo ambulance chair. The tearful Beit is seated in this and mounted on his back, and the family depart.

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Sunday, December 15: messenger arrives to say two carriers bringing iron roof-sheeting to K.R.C., allegedly without a permit, have been put in goal. Dran, who can ill be spared from his building and dispensary work, hurries off to Shillong

to rectify the error and get the carriers released. Same day, 5 p.m., Miss Barr's voice from kitchen schoolroom: "Mabel, we've got an American visitor." Arrival of the Rev. Kenneth Smith. All off-duty time occupied during next three days in pot-works in Miss Barr's sanctum. December 18: the two dogs, Rip and Teddy, well behaved alone, but mischievous when out together, chase and half-kill one of the geese. It was destined for the pot at Christmas, but had to be eaten earlier than planned. Evening of same day: Carol service in kitchen schoolroom, address by K. Smith, due to leave at dawn next day. December 20: grand washing of blankets in preparation for youth conference. Six Unitarians, possibly more, expected from Shillong, to stay several nights. A messenger brings mail in from Smit. Hurrah! Evening: fun and games in kitchen schoolroom prior to departure next morning of all children who can be spared to spend Christmas at home. Three remain to carry on essential farmwork, etc., but will go home for a few days when others return. Sunday, December 22: Youth conference programme planned in detail on sunny verandah. The three remaining children play table games in evening. December 23: Miss Barr and I bake European-style cakes for expected visitors. (A long process on small oil heater with no oven.)

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December 24: Second (and last) goose killed for the feast 3 p.m.: Arrival of young people from Shillong. Only three—and these can stay only one night. Disappointing after all the preparation. Others reported ill (coughs and colds are common in winter even in Assam) or detained by work, Christmas Day not being a general holiday in India. Programme must be drastically cut. Some items will be useful for second conference of young people from Jowai in January. December 25: Girls rise at 4 a.m. to cook rice for departing guests. Later they go in to the village to collect some friends for a midday tea-party at the Centre and to play open-air games. They return with about fifteen children, ages from 4 to 12. Blania, the oldest schoolboy, returns, not having availed himself of the full holiday. Whether from a sense of duty to the farm or the pleasure of being at school, I don't know, but he is all smiles. Evening, same day: The girls are given permission to go to Kharang to watch the village dancing. They are escorted by Dran, known to the children as Uncle, and Blania. Miss Barr and I stay at home and go to bed early, not even bothering to get out the gramophone and listen to records.

In the next few days the children returned, coming in twos and threes to Miss Barr's verandah to report their arrival, all obviously very happy to be back. Another Christmas was over. Starting with the tragedy of Por's bereavement, it included minor alarms and excursions and disappointments, yet



A village woman and her children—Kharang.

through it all the faith and courage and radiance of the Christmas feeling was never lost. I think it never is. It is an integral part of Kharang Rural Centre, and may be experienced there any day of the year.

FOOTNOTE.—Por's relations are allowing her to continue her education, and sent her back to school. But was pronounced free from suspected tuberculosis, returned joyfully to school, and her health has improved.

"MY FIRST CHRISTMAS"

By Kenneth Wright

(Mr. Kenneth Wright has just begun his first ministry at Halliwell Road, and Walsley, Bolton.)

AT one's twenty-first birthday party, someone sooner or later is bound to ask, "Well, my boy, what does it feel like to be of age?" Faced with a question such as this, one can only answer, rather lamely, "I really haven't had time to think yet." One is in a similar position as a young minister. People are always asking one, either directly or by implication, "Well, what does it feel like to be a minister?" In this case, it is a real tragedy that one is forced to answer so often like a 21-year-old at his own party. "I really haven't had time to think yet."

After only five months in the ministry, the thing that really frightens me, especially as my first Christmas approaches, is the fact that the modern minister with two very active churches to look after can so very easily find himself with no time to think about the fundamental significances of his chosen way of life, which is after all, by the world's standards, a rather odd one, to say the least. How easy it is to get so tied up with the routines of visiting, taking services, and attending church social functions, that there is little time left for sitting down and having a really good think. Yet we do need to spend a major portion of our time thinking if we are going to be of any real service to our people. The bulk of humanity in the modern world has little time for the thinker. The man who thinks at all deeply is in danger of being regarded as mentally unstable. Even in Unitarian churches there are those who seem to dislike being called upon to think too deeply for themselves. There are those only too ready to hear the comfortable words of some false prophet of an easy salvation. There is, however, a great and wonderful hope in my heart. I have been staggered and overjoyed to discover what an interest most young people have in questions of theology. How eagerly the young will discuss one's theological sermons; how they scorn what they term "superficial running commentaries on world affairs." Whatever may be the faults of young people today, they are certainly willing to get down to some solid consideration of the meaning of life, birth, copulation, and death. Is this not the very stuff of true religion? In the halting discussions of our young people on

essentially theological topics (though they may not realize it) lies the hope of our free religious faith—and perhaps of the world.

What then is the significance of Christmas, the second most important festival of the Christian Calendar, for me, and the young people with whom I am so often called upon to discuss "theology"?

We celebrate at Christmastide the birth of a baby who grew up to be one of the greatest disturbers the world has ever seen. So great a disturber did he turn out to be that the forces of orthodox respectability felt it necessary to nail him to the cross in an attempt to hush his "disturbing" message. We, too, live in an age which puts respectability before honesty of thought (yes, even in Unitarian churches very often). The recent Wolfenden Report is a testimony against society, especially the portion dealing with prostitution. (We don't mind what happens so long as our silly, petty, prudish, self-satisfied minds are not offended as we walk along the streets.)

Too many within the churches would like the minister to become a mere professional bolster for conventional respectability. As Christmas draws near, the question I ask myself over and over again is simply this: Shall I, down the years, have courage to follow Christ in the fullest sense, and when need arises be like him, a thorough disturber of the snug and oh! so respectable peace? But more important than this, shall I be able to encourage any of my people to take up the cross and follow Christ. The cross is heavy, the way is long. Not many of us are the least bit like Jesus Christ, least of all myself. Mostly I shall fail; the pressures of conventional society will usually be too strong for me. As a cynic once said, "You'll never make a fortune in the ministry, but if you're a good boy it's a fairly sure £500 a year and a roof over your head." That is all too true. My prayer at Christmas this year will be: "God, grant that through Thy grace I shall not always be the good boy!"

We shall all be helped if we remember that on Christmas Day we celebrate the birth of a man who could stand before the multitude and say—and mean: "Verily, I say unto you. That the publicans and the harlots go into the Kingdom of God before you."

MY MINISTRY

By Frank A. Bullock

(Mr. Frank Bullock has been the minister at Chapel Lane Chapel (founded 1672), Bradford, for thirty-two years.)

THIS is not any easy matter to write about objectively, because many of its aspects are deeply personal, thus any ministry depends for its success on the relationship between minister and congregation. This is not capable of exact definition, but certainly means the sense of responsiveness, understanding and trust, growing into deep affection between minister and congregation. My own ministry has been very rich in this response from my people, and I must make grateful acknowledgement of this fact before I can deal with any other aspect of this subject.

How very different one's ministry appears in looking back over the past to what it did at the beginning, forty-four years ago. Had one known all the problems that would emerge during the troubled period of two world wars, with their results in social revolution and unceasing changes in all the ways of life, the even greater revolution in men and women's thoughts and feelings in relation to religion. Had one been aware of all this, how impossible the task would have seemed.

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Fortunately, these emergencies only came into our awareness gradually, and all the time we were sustained by the comradeship of brother ministers and the deep loyalty of our people. Slowly we came to realize that the deep things of the spirit and the religious instincts of men and women have an

enduring quality which can outlast the changing fashions of the world.

For us, as ministers of liberal religion, the greatest challenge arose from the violent reactions against all liberal thought and faith. This perhaps was inevitable in view of the appalling evidence of violent evil revealed in the tragic destructiveness of war, in the loss of millions of lives, and later in the return of the torture chamber and the firing squad as instruments of political compulsion, and the appalling manifestation of hatred against the Jews. Hatred, violence, and cruelty of an unspeakable nature seemed everywhere triumphant. How could we, demanded our critics, still possess any faith in man? To which we could only answer: "What had our critics or we to build upon if that faith were finally lost? If, from the depths of the human soul these great evils arose, was it not also out of the soul of humanity that the forces of healing and redemption arose. Did not human goodness, nobility, and heroism shine with even greater splendour in the darkness? Was it not clear that our faith was finally justified in that there was something of a divine and enduring nature in humanity for us of the liberal faith to build upon?"

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Amid all this there were exciting new discoveries in the realm of science, carrying with them strange new possibilities for good, and perilous possibilities of vast destructiveness. In the post-war years there has also arisen the growth of a new consciousness expressed in literature, art, and music, often of an exciting and bewildering nature. Nor can we ignore exploration in the realm of modern psychology. What had all this to do with the work of the ministry? At first sight, it looked as if our work had little relevance or significance in all this world of bewildering events. Yet, strangely enough, we were sustained by the feeling that in the service of a religious community we were very close to the creative heart of reality. For one thing, in the midst of all these fateful changes the common life of men and women continued, and needed to be sustained by comfort, hope, and courage. Our task, to offer to our people all we can give in the way of personal friendship and to offer some word of guidance, illumination, and interpretation. Hence for me these have always remained the centrality of preaching. Here we have one great asset in our own priceless tradition of intellectual freedom. We are free to inquire, to adjust our minds to the new discoveries in all fields of human activity, but also in that same freedom to draw upon the great universal tradition of religion, especially as it comes to us in the great literature of the Bible and, above all, in the Gospels. This literature was born out of the experience of tragedy and catastrophic change, but through it all there came the sense of the reality of God, of a kingdom of the

spirit, and the inspiration of a quenchless hope. Out of that experience men and women not only "endured as seeing Him who is invisible", but went forward to create in the very heart of darkness the conquering power of new life.

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Thus certain realities became increasingly clear and steadfast, the reality of a spiritual life in men and women which can be strengthened in communal prayer and worship, that this spiritual life in us is related to an invisible universal kingdom of God, and in our deepest religious fellowship we are aware of the power of that kingdom. In moments of deep contemplation, we are aware that the kingdom of the spirit is never defeated, but remains within the life of the world, even in the heart of tragedy and catastrophe and in the minds of men, transforming life into new patterns of higher human achievement and possibility towards an ultimate good beyond our present seeing. Ours the privilege and the joy to have been allowed to serve, however humbly, in this vast fellowship of life and the spirit. These are the deepest rewards and hopes for the world which have arisen out of the experience of my ministry.

THE CHANGING CHRISTMAS

By E. W. Martin

(Mr. Martin is an author-reader of "The Inquirer", who lives in a Devon village. Two of his most important books are "The Secret People", "Where London Ends".)

IN addition to being the birthday of Christ, the festival of Christmas had—and to some extent retains—a special meaning as our chief family celebration. But during the last few decades this meaning has become secularized. The reasons for this seeming deterioration in our attitude toward Christmas may spring from the changes and tensions of social life reflected through the primary unit of the family.

At the beginning of this century, people in villages were conspicuously religious. Their attendance at church was a social rite: a sign of respectability. But they really valued the way in which Christmas united families and brought news of distant friends. Now the routine of rural celebration is far less individual than it was. Also in the new towns and housing estates, those who are living in new surroundings are taking an economic view of life. All is measured in the atmosphere of a profit and loss account.

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Working-class homes in villages at the beginning of the century were illumined by the bright-eyed expectancy of children. Those children had no regular pocket-money during the course of the year. They got a few coppers if these could be spared from the strained family exchequer. They did not know the joy of holidays; and for them Christmas was a time when imagination could reach out toward the climax of their year.

It is good that our children should not know poverty, but less good that they should lose the power to appreciate small things. There is virtue in frugality, thrift, and the character-building stimulus of a dedication to work. Our Welfare Society is building a generation that depends too much on external authority, on external entertainment, and external security. In the psychological sense, the family has to build its own security, and the festival of Christmas did formerly give people a chance to behave in a fully humane way.

The dignity of man (and woman) is more likely to be sustained in a society that expresses joy, actively and creatively, than in one where there is a dependence on professionalized and commercialized instruments of entertainment. Television, the cinema, organized games played to the scale of profit, tend to rob the individual of his own creativeness.

The Cup and the Ocean

On the bare rock

It is right to walk

The cup unfilled

Of a dry heart

Is fitting drink

For the unreconciled

That rightly walk

On the bare rock.

Yet, could I walk here

If you were not where

I walk? Could I take

An empty cup now

Did I not hear—

What I can never reach—

The ocean break on that remote beach?

MARGARET DOUGLAS

Some churches would seek from their followers obedience, or the surrender of self. But man cannot surrender himself without losing himself. It is as dangerous to surrender the conscience and judgement to the gospel of commerce (expressed in the sale of Christmas cards that have no Christian meaning and in the red-robed figure of the "Father Christmas" of the stores and shops) as it is to surrender either to any form of Christian or religious propaganda. The man or woman who is true to self will likewise be true to God and neighbour.

Christmas is a time of the year when we are bound to reflect on the need for self-knowledge, for thought, and for values: about the need to see beyond the merely economic and social, so that we can experience the idea of the holy communion which may be found at the heart of all human co-operation when it becomes humane.

The values of urban society—those democratic values which are teaching us to respect both freedom and equality—are being undermined to some extent by the failure to understand the meaning of Christ's life. Christ does not stand with those employers or workers who see no virtue in anything except their narrow politico-economic point of view, adopted for selfish reasons and oriented towards selfish ends.

Christmas means that from the inner security of a real family circle we can pause to remember others: pause to take stock of our immediate surroundings, whether these are made up of a housing estate, a new town, a big industrial city, or a small rural parish. We have experienced a silent social revolution which has transformed the lives of the poor in town and country. But in both the urban and the rural areas now we are in danger of allowing the economic to swamp the spiritual, of putting the world of the football pools and the racing track above that which bears spiritual witness to our common humanity. The Welfare Society will not profit from the philosophy of "getting on" unless there is also a desire in people to understand the full meaning of education.



Mankind seeks knowledge for its own sake and for the sake of the power it brings. Those who offer presents to little Willie because little Willie ought to be encouraged to pass his eleven-plus examination are being unwise. Presents that are made with that kind of end in view are not presents, they are foolish bribes. We should not allow ourselves to be bribed into selling our birthright for any mess of pottage of whatever kind.

We are what we are, and in our living we have to try to make our actions measure up to the Christian message. How difficult that is in practice; how well-nigh impossible always to be in a state of mind and spirit in which we can think kindly of others. I know that I fail too often in this respect to legislate for others. So also do ministers of religion who succumb, from time to time, to the temptation to be dogmatic, to legislate, to speak with a spiritual authority that it is highly dangerous to assume.

There is no legislation in pointing out what the meaning of Christmas appears to be. It is above all things a forgetfulness of self for the sake of others: never a turning inwards on the self, nor a glorification of the self for the sake of personal indulgence in too much worship or too many good works. Christmas is the time to remember enlightened and disciplined self-sacrifice which can itself capture, if only for a brief moment, those vestiges and hints of divinity which stir in the souls of all people everywhere.

CONGRATULATIONS

Nineteenth Birthday — Mrs. Sydney Martineau

All her many friends will wish to send, through *The Inquirer*, the best birthday greetings to Mrs. Sydney Martineau on her nineteenth birthday, and with their congratulations include all the affection of the Unitarian community.



Wherever Christmas is truly kept

Words of Scripture proper to the Season will be read, in home and school and place of Worship.

That they will be read in over 850 languages is the fruit of the work through 154 years of

THE BRITISH & FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY

Your continued support is asked in order that those still without the Christmas Message in their own tongue may share with you that blessing in 1959.

Bible House, 146 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.A.

PRESENTATION TO RETIRING EDITOR OF "THE UNITARIAN"

THE REV. ARTHUR W. VALLANCE, B.A., has retired from the editorship of the monthly magazine *The Unitarian* in view of his forthcoming year as President of the General Assembly.

On December 2, at the Council Meeting of the Manchester District Association, which publishes the magazine, a cheque was handed to Mr. Vallance representing contributions from over 400 readers, who had been invited to give individually amounts not exceeding 2s. 6d.

The Rev. T. E. Nuttall, President of the Association, thanking Mr. Vallance for his long service as editor, said the large number of contributions showed how widely his work was appreciated. Mr. Nuttall recalled that he had known Mr. Vallance in 1927, when he had entered the ministry at Pendleton, and he had lost no time in taking on the responsibility for *The Unitarian*, which he had loyally and efficiently carried for twenty-nine years.

The Rev. A. W. Vallance, in responding, said he had enjoyed the work and emphasized the help he had received from the editorial board since its formation ten years ago, and from all who had contributed to the columns of *The Unitarian*. He referred to the fact that his successor, the Rev. Peter B. Godfrey, B.A., was taking over the editorship at the same early stage in his ministry as when he himself had succeeded the first editor, the Rev. H. Bodell Smith.

Presentation to Fraternal Secretary

The Bolton and District Ministers' Fraternal, which represents eighteen of our churches in North-West Lancashire, celebrated a unique occasion at their meeting on December 1 at Bolton. After the usual proceedings, which included an interesting paper from one of the members and the inevitable lively discussion, the members adjourned for tea—not the usual light refreshments, but a real Lancashire spread complete with a birthday cake. This was to celebrate the completion by the Rev. Benjamin Gill of twenty-five years of loyal and devoted service as secretary of the Fraternal.

During these years over sixty of our ministers have learned to appreciate Mr. Gill's unassuming but tireless service, not only to the Fraternal but to all the churches of the district. As a token of their esteem and appreciation of his work, the present members presented him with a travelling case.

Correspondence

Letters should be addressed to the Editor, "The Inquirer", 14 Gordon Square, London, W.C. 1. They should not in general exceed three to four hundred words in length.

Stipends

SIR.—The recent correspondence in *The Inquirer* has again drawn attention to the concern of the laity that the level of stipends has become inadequate to attract recruits to the ministry, or to pay honestly for the services rendered by ministers to their congregations.

That this question is of some urgency will not be disputed, but until a lead is given to the denomination by its central governing body, no action seems likely to be taken.

I believe that there is much goodwill among the laity on this subject, but such goodwill requires to be channelled properly if a satisfactory end is to be achieved. Has not the time come for the G.A. Council to formulate its proposals and give a lead to the whole denomination?

It is surely a council of despair for a denomination to do nothing by admitting the present situation and its attendant difficulties.

Would the G.A. be prepared to give this lead?—Yours,

Birmingham.

A. W. Kenrick.

[We are informed by the Secretary of the General Assembly that a committee is inquiring into the whole subject and will report at the February meeting of the Council. This correspondence is now really closed—for the time being.—EDITOR.]

Spiritualism

SIR.—The Rev. Arthur J. Long has my thanks for his courteous reply to my letter asking him why he considers the spread of Spiritualism "alarming". If I may have the opportunity, I would like to take up two of his points:

1. He states that Spiritualism "fosters the dangerous and misleading assumption that life after death is not very different from life on earth". That is exactly what I do believe. When he and I put on into the larger life, are we going to join up to a bunch of human freaks? I don't think so. In my view, we shall still be normal human personalities, with our individual characteristics, idiosyncrasies, enthusiasms, hobbies—yes, and surely our faults, too; for it is our faults that are often the most lovable things about us.

2. Mr. Long later writes: "I have yet to be persuaded that most, if not all, of the so-called psychic phenomena are not capable of a naturalistic explanation". Well, of course they are, just because they are in accordance with nature. Life is a unity, and there is one universe. And it is within this universe—God's universe—that psychic phenomena occur.

And finally, the Resurrection of Jesus. That surely was either a subjective vision in the experience of his friends, or it was a "materialization". I think that either explanation is reasonable.

I feel that as Modernists we should keep our minds wide open on this most important subject.—Yours,

Worthing.

Malcolm Rait.

SIR.—Whatever may be said against Spiritualism (and there is much that can be said, and many who are eager to say it), it cannot be denied that it has converted thousands of atheists and materialists to a belief in God and a spiritual interpretation of life and the universe. Is not this a gain? If I were looking round

for something to be alarmed about, I would choose the spread of materialism rather than of somebody else's religion.

"In things essential, Unity; in things doubtful, Liberty; in all things, Charity." Spiritualists have the essentials; their "seven points" are very much like our "Essentials of the Christian Faith". Like us, they claim liberty, though they have had a harder fight for it than we have; let us treat them with charity.—Yours,

London, S.W.16.

Wm. Spooner.

SIR.—As an inquirer, may I ask Arthur J. Long to tell us what is the naturalistic explanation of such phenomena as telepathy, pre-cognition, materialization.

Does "naturalistic" cover more than our five senses are fitted to tell us?

I am interested in psychical research, but not a Spiritualist.—Yours,

Herstmon-Chux, E. Sussex.

William A. Wharton.

"A Banner Should be Flown"

SIR.—I have recently seen a correspondent's suggestion that the Unitarian movement should have some kind of a badge or emblem for focusing attention on our identity. I agree that this would be one way of consolidating ourselves in our own and the public mind. My recent impressions of American Unitarianism remind me very strongly of the excellent publicity one saw on behalf of Unitarian Churches.

"The Church in Wales" is at present conducting a campaign for "Faith and Family" and all parishioners are wearing a lapel badge—young and old alike, announcing thus their participation in this enterprise. May I further suggest a banner should be flown from a front window of Emex Hall as at 25 Beacon Street, Boston, U.S.A., announcing the existence of a Unitarian H.Q.—Yours,

Pontypridd.

Dorothy Lloyd.

A Christmas Appeal

SIR.—As the Christmas season comes round again, may I remind our friends that the work of the Bell Street Mission, London, goes on, and we shall be very pleased if they will remember to give us their support at this time? We are grateful to the many friends who help in a practical way by sending donations to the missionary's funds, and I am deeply conscious of the invaluable support given to me in "my ministry at large" in this area during the past thirty-six years. It is inevitable that old and valued supporters drop out as the years go by, and we would welcome the help of new friends. With thanks and the season's greetings.—Yours,

28 Bell Street, London, N.W.1.

Walter M. Long.

SIMPLEX ENVELOPE SCHEME

THE Secretary of the Assembly received a very encouraging letter the other day which enclosed the contributions of members of a small cause to the General Assembly under the Simplex Envelope Scheme. In sending these, the secretary of the congregation ended his letter with:

"We would like to express our own satisfaction of this method of raising funds. For instance, we know that our cheque practically doubles previous donations raised as retiring collections. In other words, if we can maintain our present standards it will mean that G.A. funds will get a 100 per cent increase from our church. We hope that our case will give you heart to press the scheme further. It certainly looks the way out of our financial maze."

We can add that no church so far reports that the contributions to its own funds have decreased as a result of adopting the scheme; on the contrary, several report welcome increases. Isn't it time all churches thought the matter over again? Particulars can be obtained from: The Secretary, The General Assembly, Essex Hall, Essex Street, London, W.C.2.

J. K.

THE CALENDAR OF THE CHURCHES

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1991

[illegible]

LEITCH, Wood Green, Unity Church, Norman Road, 6.30, Rev. JOHN KELLY
LYNNER St. Andrew's (Aberdeen), Old Aberdeen, 11, Rev. J. B. BUCHANAN
MACDONALD, King Edward Street, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. J. B. BUCHANAN
MACDONALD, Unitarian Church, Market Buildings, 6.30, Mrs. MABEL HAYJON
MACDONALD, Wesleyan Unitarian Church, Chapel Lane, 6.30, Rev. DAVID C. DODD
MACDONALD, Cross Street Chapel, 10.45 and 6.30, Dr. E. W. WILSON
MACDONALD, Gorton, Braithfield Church, Hyde Road, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. MAURICE
MAYNARD
MACDONALD, Mission Church, Ender, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. W. HILL WARDING
MACDONALD, Pentecost Unitarian, Cross Lane, 6.30, Rev. T. W. ROBERTS
MACDONALD, First Chapel, Buchanan, 6.30, Mr. W. McMICHAEL
MACDONALD, Sandway Street Mission, 6.30, Rev. B. L. HOPKIN
MACDONALD, Sand Chapel, Whitefield (December 21), 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. SYDNEY
H. KIRBY
MACDONALD, Wylleburn Road, Clontarf-cum-Hardy, 11, Mr. PHILIP M. BROWN
MACDONALD, Wyndehaven, Unitarian Church, Broadway Road, Banchell, 6.30, Rev.
JOHN GILL
MAFFIELD, Old Meeting House, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. KENNETH TOWNHART
MARPLE, Unionist Hall, 21 Backport Road, 11 each Sunday
MARSDEN, Free Christian Church, 6.30, Rev. E. A. DAVIES
MARRINGTON, Old Road Chapel, 3.15, Rev. DAVID C. DODD
MARRINGTON, 7 and Newton Abbey, 6.30, Rev. C. G. TONG
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, The Church of the Divine Unity, Ellison Place, 11 and 6.30,
Rev. J. B. BUCHANAN
NEWCHURCH (Rushford), Bethesda Unitarian Church, 10.30 and 6, Rev. JOHN
MAYNARD
NORTHAMPTON, Kettering Road Church, 6.30, Mr. G. WILKINSON
NORTHCH, Outcrops Chapel, Colgate, 11, Rev. J. A. KENNEDY
NORTHHAM, High Pavement Chapel, 10.45, Rev. C. GORDON BULMAN, 6.30, CAROL
BUTLER
NORTHAMPTON, Unitarian Church, Birmingham Street, 11 and 6.30, Rev. HENRIK A. GUNN
OLNEY, Lord Street Chapel, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. T. E. NUTTALL
OLNEY, Manchester College Chapel, 11.30, The Rev. THOMAS PRINCIPAL
OAKHAM, Northwick Unitarian Church, Knight Hill, 10.30 and 6, Rev. I. HALLWORTH
PARK LANE CHURCH, near Wigan, 11 and 6.30, Rev. GORDON L. CLARKE
PLYMOUTH, Unitarian Church, North Street, 11 and 6.30, Rev. E. H. KIRBY
POOLE, Unitarian Church, Hill Street, 11, Junior Church, 6.30, Rev. J. W. DUNNELL
PORTLAND, St. Paul's Memorial Church, High Street, 11, Junior Church, 6.30
Mr. R. B. STONE
PRESTON, Unitarian Chapel, Church Street, 6.30, Student
PRESTON, HAIN, The Meeting House, 6.30, Rev. FRANCES TERRY
RICHMOND GREEN, St. Matthew, LARCH, 3, Rev. R. I. PITCHFORD
RICHMOND, Northway Street, 10.30 and 6, Rev. F. W. BARR
ROTHSAY, Church of Our Father, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. E. PHILLIPS
SALA, Ashburn Road, 11, Rev. JOHN GILL
SCARBOROUGH, St. Andrew's, Church Street, 6.30, Rev. G. W. PARSONS
SCARBOROUGH (Aberdeen), 6.30, Mr. H. BROWNE
SCARBOROUGH, Fulford Old Chapel, 11, Rev. F. SKELLER
SCARBOROUGH, Unity Church, Cockerham Road, 11 and 6.30, Rev. E. D. DAVIES
SCARBOROUGH, Upper Chapel, 11 and 6.30, Rev. G. STANLEY WHITEN
SCARBOROUGH, High Street, Unitarian, 11 and 6.30, Supply
SCARBOROUGH, Old Meeting House, Unitarian, High Street, 11 and 6.30, Rev. H. WILKINSON
SCARBOROUGH, Church of the Redeemer, London Road, 6.30, Rev. LAWRENCE REEDEN
SCARBOROUGH, Sea, Durdley Road, 6.30, Mr. S. R. MARTIN
SCARBOROUGH, Portland Street Church, 11 and 6.30, Rev. T. J. JONES
SHOCKPORT, Unitarian Church, St. Peter's Gate, 10.30 and 6.30, Rev. J. R. BLACKBURN
ST. HELENS, Corporation Street, 6.30, Mr. G. CRAIG
SHOCKPORT-ON-TYNE, Widdowson Street, 6.30, Mr. J. HANCOCK CURRIE (also 11, 2nd
Sunday in the month)
SHREWSBURY, Pentecost Unitarian Chapel, 11, Rev. C. SAMPSON
SOWERBY, Unionist Church, High Street, 6.30, Supply (also 11, First Sunday in
the month)
SWANSEA, Pentecost Free Christian Meeting House, 11, Supply
SWANSEA, Swanton Hall Road, 10.45, Student, 6.30, Rev. P. B. GOSWORTHY
TAVISTOCK, Mary St. Chapel, 11, Rev. Wm. MILLAR
TAVISTOCK, Old Meeting House, Ashford Road, 6.30, Rev. G. KERRIE
TAVISTOCK, Unitarian Church, 10.45 and 6, Rev. AGNES L. FOWLE
TAVISTOCK, Unitarian Church, Market Road, 11 and 6.30, Rev. CHARLES EASTON
TAVISTOCK, College Unitarian Church, 11, Rev. S. STOKES
WARRINGTON, Cole Street, 10.30 and 6.30, Rev. ERIC WILD
WARRINGTON, Friends' House, Church Road (by permission), 7.30 (not Sunday in the
month)
WALLING, Memorial Church, Manor Road, 11, Devotional Service, 6.30, Supply
WALLING, Unitarian Free Church, Bedford Street, 11, Rev. J. W. WALLINGTON, 2.30
WARRINGTON, Lodge Road, 11, Children's Church, 6.15, Rev. R. J. WALLINGTON
WARRINGTON, Braithfield Gardens, 11, Rev. MAURICE JENNISON (also 6.30, First Sunday in
the month)
WARRING, Fawcett, 2.30, Rev. G. W. PARSONS
WARRING, Dean Row, 10.45, Rev. A. B. DUNNING, 6.30, Rev. A. B. DUNNING
WARRING, St. Margaret's Chapel, 6.30, Mr. J. WALTON
The following Unitarian Fellowship groups are those unable to attend a Unitarian
Church. For full details write to the Secretary, N.U.F., Fawcett Hall, 1-4 Essex
Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

AUSTRALIA

AGNES, Unitarian Christian Church, Whitefield St., 11 and 7, Rev. GLEN GORDON
MARRINGTON, Unitarian Church, Colford Street, C.J.; Unitarian Methodist Board
Room, 415, Bedford; 4 p.m., second Sunday in each month, Evening 7 p.m.
Rev. V. JONES
PERTH, Women's Auxiliary, Unitarian Free Christian Fellowship, Rev. R. H.
FARMINGTON, 132 Elder Street, South Perth, West Australia
SHEPPAR, New South Wales, Unitarian Church, 25 French Street off College St.
7.15, Rev. R. W. BROWNE, Mount Stephens L.N. 202
UNITARIAN Fellowship of Australia, 1 Glen Abbey, Melbourne, C.I. Minister
Rev. C. BROWNE, 10, Bridge St.
UNITARIAN Fellowship of Australia, 100 Adelaide Road, Bedford (W.V.) 2.5, weekly at 2.15 p.m.
Public Meeting, Adelaide, 1.15 p.m. Minister: Rev. R. BROWNE

CANADA

MISSISSAUGA, Church of the Month, Brookside Street West and Niagara Street
11, Rev. ALICE C. COOPER
MISSISSAUGA, Free Unitarian Church, 173 St. Clair Avenue West, 11 Rev. W. P. HUGHES
MISSISSAUGA, R.C., Unitarian Church of Vancouver, 1,230 West Avenue West
11, Rev. A. P. HUGHES

NEW ZEALAND

AGNES, Unitarian Church, Remondy Road, 11 and 7, Mr. H. J. WILSON
WARRINGTON, Branch registered - English - Mrs. WARRING, Tel. 40-252

SOUTH AFRICA

CANTON, New Street, 11, Sunday School: 11, Rev. J. BUCHANAN, Rev. MAURICE C. BROWN

